

PREMISE: FISHING TRIP
DATE: 1/20/92
VER: 3

FISHING TRIP

[1. **THEME**] Ren and Stimpy sit in their rowboat in the middle of a lake. "No fishing" signs are posted everywhere, but Ren assures Stimpy that it's okay. Stimpy has never fished before and Ren, professing to be a master fisherman, demonstrates how it is done. No matter how craftily Ren tries, however, none of the fish bite his hand-made fishing lures. Stimpy gets fish with the most minimal effort.

[2. **BODY**] For example, Stimpy pinches a worm between his lips and leans over the boat. A foul-mouthed bass instantly leaps to his mouth. The bass shocks Stimpy with it's foul language. (Don't worry, we'll handle the foul-mouthed bass gags tastefully.)

Dipping his paw in the lake like a bear, Stimpy easily catches a fur-bearing trout. Stimpy then puts on a worm suit and sticks his head in the water. He sits up covered with fish.

Ren tries frantically to even the score: he fishes by the book with his rod and reel. Not a single fish takes the bait. Eventually, fish hurl themselves into Stimpy's waiting arms. Observing this, Ren destroys his fishing-rod in disgust.

As the sun sets, the boat is overflowing with fish. Ren and Stimpy row to shore and transfer the day's catch into the car.

[3. **END**] Driving away with such an immense load, Ren's grumpiness fades. "I've got to hand it to you Stimpy," chuckles Ren cheerfully. "...You did good! Wee'll never go hungry again!" All of a sudden, cop sirens shriek and lights flash behind them. It's the Fish Police. Ren and Stimpy panic, fearing that they'll be spending the rest of their lives in jail. "Quick! Hide the evidence!" screams Ren. The cop pulls Ren and Stimpy over. The cop approaches them, asking if they've seen any fish poachers. Ren and Stimpy shake their head no, each bloated with fish tails squirming out their mouths.